

TYPES OF IRISH IMMIGRANTS LANDED TO-DAY.



PRETTY WIDOW TAKES SECRET TO HER GRAVE PARKER REFUSES TO INVESTIGATE SUPT. KILBURN

Blanche Turner Dennis Shields the Man Who Caused Death.

HUSBAND WAS MAJOR.

Senator Burton's Associate in Get-Rich-Quick Scheme in Missouri.

DIES IN HOTEL ROOM.

Beautiful Southern Girl's Plight Discovered Too Late for Medical Relief.

Mrs. Blanche Turner Dennis, the widow of Major Hugh C. Dennis, former officer in the Canadian volunteers, and at one time one of the highest-alarmed life insurance agents in America, who grieved himself to death after he was connected with the get-rich-quick scandal which resulted in the indictment and conviction of United States Senator J. R. Burton, of Kansas, lies dead today in a bleak room in the rear of an undertaking establishment at No. 564 Amsterdam avenue.

This young woman of thirty, beautiful of face and figure, came to New York on Feb. 17, and she is supposed to have come here to conceal a secret.

Mrs. Dennis's husband flared prominently in the affairs of St. Louis, especially at the time of the accusations against Senator Burton, of Kansas. Major Dennis was President of the Rialto Grain and Securities Company. His testimony was mainly responsible for the conviction of Senator Burton, and also resulted in his own indictment.

Became a Widow.

All through the sensational trial no mention was made of the beautiful wife of the grain operator. She was a mere child compared to him. At the time of his death two years ago this coming April she was only twenty-three. Before her marriage Mrs. Dennis was Miss Blanche Turner, a daughter of the South, and a girl of remarkable beauty.

Upon her arrival here on Feb. 17 Mrs. Dennis went to the Hotel Marcelline, One Hundred and Third street and Broadway. She seemed to have an unlimited supply of money, and she looked the woman of refinement. She was assigned to a room on the seventh floor.

Once in the hotel Mrs. Dennis kept herself. If she had callers in her room the clerks did not know of them.

Mrs. Dennis was taken ill on Feb. 21. Her condition was serious from the time Dr. Kidder, of No. 305 West Forty-sixth street, was called to treat her. The physician saw at once that Mrs. Dennis was suffering from drugs and an operation of a criminal nature, and she admitted that she had administered to herself.

Was Treated Too Late.

Dr. Kidder treated her for some days. He used heroic methods, but no improvement was shown and he called in Dr. Helmuth, of No. 26 East Sixty-seventh street. Mrs. Dennis failed to rally under the treatment of the two physicians, and last night it was plain to both of them that she was dying.

Blood poisoning had reached an advanced stage.

The physicians communicated with Dr. Shady, the Coroner, and asked that he come to the hotel at once. The Coroner found Mrs. Dennis in great agony. Opiates were administered in efforts to relieve her, but they were of little use. All the while the Coroner stood over her bed, endeavoring to get a statement from the dying woman.

Took Secret to Grave.

If there had been a time when she could make such a statement she would not talk. She seemed to want to die with her secret.

Coroner Schnady communicated with the police of West One Hundredth street station. He said that a woman was dying at the Hotel Marcelline from an illegal operation, and asked that the police be sent to him at once. Detectives Horan and Kessler arrived at the hotel, to be told by the clerks that they would not be admitted to the apartments of Mrs. Dennis.

"She has two reputable physicians with her," the detectives were informed, "and you can't go up."

The detectives insisted, and there was about to be a scene when the Coroner appeared and informed the detectives: "Mrs. Dennis has just died. She died in agony and did not make a statement. I do not believe that the two physicians know any more than I do."

The body of the young woman was then taken from the hotel to the undertaking establishment.

A dispatch from St. Louis says that Mrs. Dennis was Blanche Turner, a beautiful Southern girl, before she married the army officer.

An autopsy will be held on the body to-day. Coroner Schnady took charge of the dead woman's effects. In her trunk are believed to be letters which will tell of a St. Louis scandal.

MOTORMAN IS SET FREE.

Coroner's Jury Blamed O'Connor for Woman's Death—Grand Jury Didn't.

The Grand Jury to-day dismissed the charge of manslaughter against Michael O'Connor, motorman of a Broadway trolley car which ran down and killed Mrs. Mary Greenbaum in front of the Hotel Bartholdi on Feb. 3.

O'Connor was held responsible for Mrs. Greenbaum's death by a coroner's jury. Judge O'Sullivan discharged the motorman from custody.

Judge Writes that if Banking Probe Bill Passed He Would Not Act.

ALBANY, N. Y., March 29.—Assemblyman J. Mayhew Walworth, chairman of the Assembly Committee on Banks, to-day received a personal letter from former Chief Judge Alton B. Parker in which he makes it clear that he would not serve as a member of the proposed special commission to investigate the State Banking Department, even if the bill creating such a commission should be passed.

Former Chief Judge Charles Andrews, of Syracuse, the other jurist named for the commission, is said to be out of the country and has not been heard from as to whether he would serve.

The bill in question was reported by the Senate Finance Committee as a substitute for the concurrent resolution which originated in the Assembly Banks Committee, providing for a legislative investigation of the banking department.

The Assembly resolution is apparently dead in the Senate Finance Committee. The Parker-Andrews special commission bill, which has passed the Senate, is believed to be in equally moribund condition in the Assembly Ways and Means Committee.

This is the bill which Gov. Higgins referred to Tuesday evening when he said its failure to pass the Assembly would place upon his shoulders the responsibility for the absence of any investigation of the banking department, of which he declared himself in favor.

THE SCAFFOLD GAVE WAY
and the Bricklayers
Fell to the Ground.

The breaking of a scaffold on the fourth floor level of a new building at No. 174 Washington avenue, Borough of the Bronx, this afternoon dropped three bricklayers—Edward Johnson, Simon Martin and John Clausen—a pile of lumber on the sidewalk. They landed on the lumber all together, sending planks flying in all directions. One of the planks struck Andrew Walcott, six years old, of No. 176 Washington avenue, and fractured his skull. The chances are against his recovery.

Martin's right hip was fractured and he sustained internal injuries. Clausen is suffering from concussion of the brain and internal injuries. Johnson, who appears to have landed on top of his companions, escaped without a scratch and was able to walk home. The other two men were sent to Fordham Hospital.

Policeman Hopp, of the Morrisania station, placed Charles Engelhardt, the charge of criminal carelessness. Engelhardt said that the scaffolding was secure enough, but that one of the men probed and on the ridge of a plank, plunged through and dragged the others with him.

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LOVELY BLAZE
PUT SHOPPERS
IN QUICK PANIC

Women in Dry Goods District Alarmed by Fire in Shoe Store.

At an hour this afternoon when the shopping district around Twenty-third street and Sixth avenue was thronged with women fire sprung up in the second floor of the L. M. Hirsch shoe store, at No. 404 Sixth avenue, driving men and women from the place in a panic.

The blaze, which had been smoldering beneath the flooring on the second floor, seemed to envelop the entire upper part of the three-story building in one explosive burst of flame, rolling out great clouds of smoke into the street.

There were only a few workmen on the floor above where the fire started, and they got down safely on the fire escapes. The fire from the lower floors occasioned a jam, and for a time the street rang with the screams of women and shouts of men.

Deputy Chief Ross, of the Fire Department, happened to be passing at the time, and he got the fire apparatus to the scene on the jump. Though the blaze had good headway, it was confined to the upper floors of the shoe store, doing about \$3,000 damage.

HE DIVED THROUGH
GLASS TO ESCAPE

Trapped Flatbush Burglar Lands in Flower Bed and Gets Away.

Henry Schwartz, a private watchman in South Midwood, Flatbush, saw a light in the residence of Albert S. Mudgett, at No. 98 East Twenty-second street last night and started to investigate. As he stepped on the front porch he heard a crash of breaking glass in the rear. Running around the house he saw a man disappearing over a fence into an adjoining yard.

Schwartz fired five shots at the fugitive without effect and the man escaped. Mr. Mudgett and his family are away from the city. The burglar entered the house and had thoroughly ransacked it when discovered by Schwartz.

When Schwartz dived through a window in the kitchen and landed in a flower-bed ten feet below. The soft earth broke his fall. Before reaching the fence he threw away his hat and coat. The coat pockets were full of jewelry stolen, and ran away down the path of the engine room.

Again at the big steam-driven sea monsters drew almost their hands played battling airt and the passengers sang mighty choruses late into the night. The racers sea-sawed back and forth until the 24th, when the Rialto made a spur and ran away down the path of the setting sun, her hand playing "Give My Regards to Broadway."

On March 23 both ships were enveloped in a fog and did not seek each other again until yesterday, when the Rialto was leading by a mile. She cleared the Sandy Hook bar twenty minutes in advance of the Waldersee.

MRS. KERNOCHAN
NOT TO MARRY
YOUNG FORSTER

No Engagement Ever Existed, Says Young Woman's Mother-in-Law.

That Mrs. James L. Kernochan, widow of the late "Jimmy" Kernochan, gentleman jockey and huntsman, was never engaged to John H. Forster, "Huntsman" of the Meadowbrook Hunt Club, was the announcement made for the first time to-day by her mother-in-law, Mrs. James P. Kernochan, of No. 324 Fifth avenue. Those who are familiar with the hunting set of Long Island say that this marks the end of what was generally considered to be the charming romance of a pretty young widow.

Forster was a young Englishman who came over from England as a protégé of Peter F. Collier. He was a younger son of a Leicestershire family of limited means, and for his benefit the Meadowbrook Hunt Club created the position of Huntsman, with a salary of \$125 a month and other perquisites.

He had full charge of the pack, and was by no means a servant, being admitted to membership and having his club dues remitted in consideration of his services. He was known to be without funds, but was soon popular with the Long Island set.

It was this knowledge of his financial condition that led to the liveliest speculation. At one time it was said the elder Mrs. Kernochan would be pleased if her daughter-in-law should marry the Huntsman and would increase her income from its present figure, \$14,000, to at least \$70,000 a year.

There the tide of comment and rumor stopped. It had not changed up to today where the romance was declared off. It was said that the elder Mrs. Kernochan would disinherit her daughter-in-law if the young woman married Forster. The elder Mrs. Kernochan denied this at the time, but the story was persistent.

That she did not view her daughter-in-law as a rival was evident to an Evening World reporter.

"I don't care to hear that man's name mentioned. I never met him; never saw him. He said he was a jockey, and I don't want to talk of him."

Asked if the engagement had been dissolved, she never was an engagement. I have always said there never was. This man has gone away and I don't know why people wish to continue talking about him."

GIRLS IN PANIC AT
FIREWORKS EXPLOSION.

NEWARK, N. J., March 29.—Irwin Mochow, sixteen years old, of No. 220 Peshine avenue, was probably fatally injured this afternoon by an explosion in Bernard Wolff's fireworks factory, on the meadows. His arm was blown off and his skull fractured. His clothing was torn to shreds.

Part of the building was blown up and several girls and men were hurt. Work in the factory was stopped. All of these escaped injury.

LEARNS TO BE FIREMAN.

Worcester's Deputy Chief Comes Here to Study in the Ranks.

Deputy Chief Avery of the Fire Department of Worcester, Mass., will enter the Fire School of Instruction here to-morrow and take the course for probationary firemen. Permission for this was granted by Fire Commissioner O'Brien at the request of Chief Coleman, of the Worcester Department.

GIRL'S ARREST
DIE TO WHIST
AND WHISKEY

"There's a Lot of Drinking at Bridge Parties," She Tells Court.

"It was bridge whist, Judge," said Beatrice Morton, stunnily zoned and handsome, explaining to Magistrate Wylie in the West Side Court to-day her arrest as she staggered down the steps of St. Raphael's Church, at Fortieth street and Tenth avenue, last night.

"I have for the past three weeks been playing bridge whist every afternoon. You have not the least idea how much whiskey and wine women drink at these gatherings. The spirit of gambling is in the air and it demands a drug to quiet the nerves during the play."

"Afterward the effects begin to be felt. I left my friend's house and thought I was going to my carriage. In some way I became lost and went into the church in my fear that somebody would see me. I knew I was no condition to be out there and I gave my address, because it would ruin me if anybody should know of this."

The girl was discharged with a reprimand after promising to mend her ways.

BROKER ARRESTED
ON LARCENY CHARGE

Harry H. Hoyt, Who Went Into Bankruptcy, Accused by a Customer.

Many investors in Brooklyn are interested in the case of Harry H. Hoyt, under the firm name of Harry H. Hoyt & Co., received large sums of money for investment, later going into bankruptcy. He is under \$2,000 cash bail to-day following his arrest on an order issued by Supreme Court Justice Sutherland in the action brought against him for the recovery of \$2,200 by James Herbert Irvine, a dentist of No. 143 Lawrence street, Brooklyn.

Irvine alleges that he deposited the money with Hoyt for investment and that when he tried to withdraw his account, he found that Hoyt had entered a petition in bankruptcy. Most interesting in the case are the affidavits sworn to by Hoyt, under oath, in which he is running a bucket shop.

Hoyt had an office in the Temple Bar Building, Brooklyn, and at one time maintained a branch at No. 44 Broadway, Manhattan. He formerly had a seat on the Consolidated Exchange, but said it before the bankruptcy proceedings. He lives at No. 390 Union street, Brooklyn, where he was arrested.

VON BUELOW DENIES
BREAK WITH KAISER.

BERLIN, March 29.—Chancellor von Buelow during a speech in the Reichstag to-day on the necessity for separating the colonial from the foreign policy by creating a secretariatship of the colonies said:

"The rumors of a 'Chancellor crisis,' of which you have heard, are just as foolish as those imputing personal motives to the parties in this House."

COLUMBIA'S STADIUM
BILL PASSES SENATE.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ALBANY, March 29.—Senator Page's bill to extend Riverside Park, so as to permit the construction of an athletic field and stadium on the North River front by Columbia University was passed by the Senate to-day.

LITTLE MOTHER
WAS A HEROINE
IN FLAT FIRE

Children Locked In While Parent Went to Telephone for Doctor.

"You nurse Sammie while I go for the doctor," said Mrs. Millie Sablin to her five-year-old daughter Hannah as she left her apartment at No. 74 East One Hundred and Fifty-seventh street.

"And, Joseph, you must be a good boy till mamma comes back," she said to her three-year-old son.

"Maybe I shall bring some candy," she called to the children as she locked the door and hurried downstairs to tell her doctor over the telephone that one-year-old Sammie had the measles. Joseph had just gotten over them.

She went to the corner drug store and called up Dr. Draskin, of No. 218 East Broadway, and had just finished her tale of the new misfortune in her little flock when a fire bell in the street made her drop the receiver.

"Where is the fire?" she cried, running from the drug store. She had always had a crowd of fire.

She saw a crowd gathering at the door of No. 74. Frantic women with children in their arms and clinging to their skirts were tumbling into the street. The fire-escapes were filling. And up on the third floor at her own windows she saw a curl of smoke.

"Oh, Mrs. Sablin, it is a fire in your room," several women shouted.

"My kinder! My kinder!" cried Mrs. Sablin frantically as she ran upstairs. So great was her excitement she could not find the keyhole. The janitress had to go to her rescue. When the door swung open a cloud of smoke swept out and Mrs. Sablin swooned. She thought her family had been annihilated. The janitress dragged her back to the hall window.

When the janitress ran back to the door she was amazed to find little Hannah staggering out. She locked the door and hurried downstairs to tell her doctor over the telephone that one-year-old Sammie had the measles. Joseph had just gotten over them.

"Mummy! Oh, mummy!" they yelled. It was the first time they had thought of being afraid. They thought something terrible had happened to their mother because she was so still. When Mrs. Sablin opened her eyes and found them walling over her she became hysterical with joy. The firemen had trouble getting her out of the building.

The neighbors surrounded little Hannah and told her how brave she had been and what a fine little girl she was. Little Joey was not interested. He cast furtive glances at his mummy and seemed to be trying to figure out what was wrong with this lady who he would get it. Mummy said pop would attend to him.

TOMPKINS TOO LATE
WITH 'YELLOW DOG' BILL

ALBANY, March 29.—Assemblyman Tompkins this afternoon attempted to hand up a resolution to investigate Andy Hamilton and the "Yellow Dog" fund, but Speaker Wadsworth ruled that the resolution could not under the rules be offered to this day. It was accordingly returned to the Assemblyman.

The resolution provided for continuing the Armstrong Committee one year for the purpose of finding out where the "Yellow Dog" money went.

EXPLOSION KILLS 250.

Japanese Coal Miners Lose Lives in Takashima.

TOKYO, March 29.—By an explosion in the Takashima coal mine, near Nagasaki, yesterday, 250 miners were killed.

VAIN HUNT FOR FIFTH AVENUE PORCH CLIMBER

Army of Detectives After Man Who Stole \$25,000 in Five Days.

The clever burglar who has broken into six houses in the aristocratic quarter about Washington square and Fifth avenue and stolen more than \$25,000 worth of jewelry and silverware in the last five days is still uncaught. Inspector McLaughlin hints that although he has more detectives than he cares to mention on the job they have discovered nothing except that the man is a prince of porch climbers.

When the inspector was asked to-day as to developments, he shook his head and said:

"This is one of the really good men in the business. We'll get him in time, and when we do it's likely he'll prove to be a man of education. He probably works alone, keeps away from women and doesn't tell his business to anybody. That's why he's so successful. He reminds me very much of Frank Davis, who back in 1933 turned a lot of good tricks in the swell houses along Fifth avenue and adjoining streets between Twentieth and Sixtieth streets. He was a man of education and said he had once attended a famous college in Ireland."

"He was just such a worker as this fellow who's been doing the Washington Square houses. In fact, the resemblance was so strong that yesterday I looked up Davis's record to see whether he might not have been discharged and once more on the job. I found that he is in Dannemora serving out his twenty-four-year sentence that won't expire till 1931. So there's another clever burglar who's got to be sent up to keep him company."

The Frank Davis to whom the Inspector referred kept his work secret more than six months, breaking into houses and getting away safely, sometimes for three and four nights in succession. At last Inspector McLaughlin detailed thirty-one detectives to look for him. They were kept busy all day in Chinatown, for they kept within his chosen field, bounded east and west by Sixth and Park avenues and stretching from Third and Fourth streets to the residence of Arthur B. Graves in East Fifth street.

Among the places he entered were the residences of Bradley Martin, Charles Lanier and George Rivers. He tested all silver and gold with acid before bothering to take it away, and his little room on Chatham square, had a crucible where he melted up metal and extracted gems from their settings. In this way he was able to dispose of his loot without trouble. He worked alone and had no intimates. A year after he went to prison he was removed to the Matthews prison, while shamming insanity. In 1934, with four other desperate men he escaped, but was captured a few days later.

SHANGHAI FIRE CHIEF
CALLS ON CROKER.

Mr. Bidwell Looks Over Apparatus Here and Watches Firemen Drill.

Gordon S. V. Bidwell, Chief of the Fire Department of Shanghai, China, who has been spending a six weeks' leave of absence visiting the large cities of this country, studying firefighting methods, visited Chief Croker at Fire Headquarters to-day.

Mr. Bidwell looked over the apparatus and watched the firemen drill. The firemen going through their drills.

NATAL MINISTRY
RESIGNS IN A BODY.

PETERMARITZBURG, Natal, March 29.—The interference of the Colonial Office in London over the matter in which the Natal Government considers to be outside the Imperial Government's jurisdiction led to-day to the resignation of the Ministry headed by Charles John Smythe.

The latter had confirmed the death sentence imposed on twelve natives who were accused of the murder of a policeman during the recent uprising in this colony. Winston Churchill, Under Secretary of State, had ordered a suspension of the executions pending the Home Government's consideration of the sentences. The Premier had refused to do so, whereupon the Governor, Sir Henry McCallum, under detainers, postponed the executions, thereupon the Ministry immediately resigned.

COD LIVER OIL.

It almost makes you sick to think of it, but it isn't nearly as bad as it used to be. The improved method of refining it makes it much easier to take, and when made into Scott's Emulsion most every one can take it. Most children like it and all children that are not robust are benefited by it. When the doctor says "Take cod liver oil," he generally means Scott's Emulsion; ask him if he doesn't. They know it is more easily digested and better than the plain oil.

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POLICE ASKED TO FIND THREE MISSING MEN

One, an Ironworker, Had Left Home to Work on Non-Union Job.

Three mysterious disappearances, in one of which foul play is suspected, were reported at Police Headquarters within an hour this afternoon.

Mrs. Teresa McGinniss, of No. 104 Front street, Brooklyn, asked Sergeant Sullivan to aid in finding some trace of her husband, John D. McGinniss, a member of the Ironworkers' Union, who left home on March 26 to go to work on a non-union job. Nothing has been heard of him since and his wife and friends fear he has met with violence.

E. F. Burnett, of No. 1 Broadway, general agent of the Western Passenger Agents' Association, reported that Frederick M. Kuhl, of No. 67 Lexington avenue, had vanished. Burnett said Kuhl's accounts were straight, and as he was to have been married on Easter Sunday his disappearance was doubly strange. Kuhl's fiancée accompanied Burnett.

Mrs. Mary Fitzgerald said her husband, James E. Fitzgerald, a dealer in produce, left their home, No. 233 Varick street, on March 5 to go to Hoboken on business. Nothing has been heard of him since. Just before his departure he gave his wife all of his previous week's earnings.

All good dealers sell
Armour's Extract of Beef

There are a few who will offer you "Just as good, without the label." But, remember, there isn't any Armour's—nor any "just as good"—without the Armour label.

Sold by all druggists and grocers.
ARMOUR & COMPANY
Chicago

HOLZWASSER
Grand Rapids Furniture
Open Every Evening Until 9 o'Clock.
10 per cent. discount allowed on all cash purchases during March.

LIBERAL CREDIT
Our terms apply also to New York State, New Jersey and Connecticut.
If you purchase
Furniture, Carpets, &c.
amounting to
\$50 Worth, \$5.00 Down, \$1.00 per Week
\$75 " 7.50 " 1.50
\$100 " 10.00 " 2.00
\$150 " 15.00 " 2.25
\$200 " 20.00 " 2.50
\$300 " 30.00 " 3.50
Accounts up to \$10,000 by special arrangement.

1417 to 1423 3rd AVE
BETWEEN 80TH AND 81ST STS.

CANDY
In addition to purity, flavor and wholesomeness, our candy is always fresh—sold at a PENNY below cost.

SPECIAL FOR THURSDAY.
SIX-WAY MELLOW... 10c
WAGON WAGON... 15c
CHOCOLATE MAPLE... 10c
PEACAN... 10c
SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY.
FIG BRILLIANTS... 10c
ALF. FRUIT... 15c
CHOCOLATES... 10c
AT OUR 800A FOUNTAINS. 10c
FRIDAY—3rd 34 BARCLAY ST.
COR WEST 41ST ST.
29 CORTLANDT ST.
COR CHURCH ST.
PARK ROW KASSAUS ST.
COR SPRUCE ST.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
Pain in the Back, Chest or Kidneys.
Cure Lumbago, Sciatica, Rheumatism.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.
HANDSOME, ELEGANT, MODERN, BROOKLYN, CORNER 125th Street, N.Y. 100.

LOST, FOUND AND REWARDS.
\$50 REWARD for return of my wallet, \$50 REWARD for return of my watch, \$50 REWARD for return of my ring, \$50 REWARD for return of my bracelet, \$50 REWARD for return of my necklace, \$50 REWARD for return of my earrings, \$50 REWARD for return of my jewelry, \$50 REWARD for return of my clothing, \$50 REWARD for return of my shoes, \$50 REWARD for return of my hat, \$50 REWARD for return of my gloves, \$50 REWARD for return of my scarf, \$50 REWARD for return of my handkerchief, \$50 REWARD for return of my pocket square, \$50 REWARD for return of my key, \$50 REWARD for return of my watch chain, \$50 REWARD for return of my belt, \$50 REWARD for return of my bag, \$50 REWARD for return of my suitcase, \$50 REWARD for return of my trunk, \$50 REWARD for return of my luggage, \$50 REWARD for return of my travel kit, \$50 REWARD for return of my first aid kit, \$50 REWARD for return of my flashlight, \$50 REWARD for return